# Ghe.

REX BEACH

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### CHARACTERS

Marray O' Noil, the bish prince, road builder determined to so up rich Alaskan territory. He ustible power and resourcenew of engineers and bridge non workers he attacks the ne barries in the unknown count Cartis Gordon, an unscreet promoter and schemer. H man of unusual talents. sanely jealous of the wone ing of O'Neil. Eliza V. Appleton

paper woman and m , young news-She is sent to Alas gazine writer. to expose the men a by her editor to snatch control d who "are trying Natalie Gerard an empire."

has an unfortune d. Her mother Gordon Afr te love affair with O'Neil from er her rescue by she and the death by drowning warm Inend hish prince become Dan Appl

beother. leton, Eliza Appleton's He works as an engineer nd on and then casts his formin'vith the Irish prince. The work of Dan and Eliza helps ing derfully in the tremendous Alasundertaking.

es en there are Tom Slater, Dr. herray and many others ever ready lay down their lives for the magetic, lion hearted Irish prince.

#### CHAPTER I. In Which the Tide Takes a Hand.

HE ship stole through the dark ness with extremest caution. feeling her way past bay and promontory. Around her was of that phosphorescent glov which lies above the open ocean, ever on the darkest night, for the mountains ran down to the channel on either side. In places they overhung, and where they lay upturned against the dim sky it could be seen that they were man led with heavy timber. All day long te Nebraska had made her wa, bough an endless succession of straits of sounds, now squeezing through an its so marrow that the somber spruce irs seemed to be within a shore slow's throw, again plowing across som open reach where the pulse of th howthPacine could be feit. Out through the opnings to seaward stretched the insties ocean, on across uncounted

Russin'i prison yard. Alway near at hand was the deep darker thin a tropic jungle, for this was the lad of "plenty waters." The hillshiles were carpeted knee deep with mosa, wet a saturation. Out of every be can tell all about the art of ancient guich came a brawling stream whip Babylou, and he beats me playing cribped to milk white frenky; snow lay now and then from farther hound side of a university, and he drinks tea peered a glacer, like some dead mon of an afternoon, with his legs crossed wier armshed between the granite peaks. There were ville cas too, and Now, it takes years of hard work for fishing stations, and in hes and quar an honest man to make a success at ries. These hurst suddenly upon the one thing, but Gordon never failed at view, then slipped past with dreamline swiftness. Other ships swung into sight, rushed by and were swallowed up in the labyrinthine maze astern

leagues to Saghalien and the rim of

Those passengers of the Nebraska who had never before traversod the "inside passage" were foud in the praises of its picturesqueness, while those to whom the route was familiar seemed to find an ever fresh fascination in its weaker intellect." shifting scenes.

Among the latter was Murray O'Neil The whole north coast from Flattery to St. Elins was as well mapped in his mind as the face of an old friend, yet he was forever discovering new vistas, surprising panoramas, amazing variations of color and topography. The mysterious rifts and passageways that opened and closed as if to lare the ship astray, the trackless confusion of islets. the siren song of the waterfalls, the silent hills and glaciers and snow soaked forests-sil appealed to him strongly, for he was at heart a dreamer,

Yet be did not forget that scenery such as this, lovely as it is by day, may be dangerous at night, for he knew the weakness of steel hulls. On some sides his experience and business training had made him sternly practical and prosale. Ships aroused no manner of enthusiasm to him except as means to an end. Railroads had no glamor of romance in his eyes, for, having built a number of them, he had outlived all poetic notions regarding the "fron horse," and once the rails were laid he was and to lose interest in them. Nevertheless he was almost poetle in his own quiet way, interweaving practical thoughts with fanciful visions, and he loved his dreams, He was dreaming now as he leaned upon the bridge rall of the Nebraska peering into the gloom with watchful eyes. From somewhere to port came watch, echoed instantly from the inky interior of the wheelhouse. Up overside rose the whisper of rushing

be heat of the mood and to wender idly how long it to before Captain Johnny would for his "nightcap." Iways traveled with Johnny when he could manage M, for men were boon companions.

O'Neil was wont to live in Johany's cabin or on the bridge, and their nightly instance to be a matter of some ceremony.

The ship's master soon appeared from the shadows—a short, trim man with gray hair.

Come," he crist; "tt's waiting for

O'Neil followed into Brennan's kuxurious, well lit quarters, where on a
mahogany side board was a tray holding
decanter, a phon and glasses, together
with a bor tie of ginger sia. The capties at the had mixed a beverage
has passenger, opened the bottle
tim passenger, opened their glasses

w that you're past the worst of remarked O'Nell, "I suppose you'll a in. You're getting old for a hard

a like this, Johnny."
Captain Brennan snorted. "Old?
In a better man than you, yet. I'm a stotaler, that's why. I discovered long ago that salt water and whisky

O'Neil stretched himself out in one of Brennan's easy chairs. "Really. be said, "I don't understand why s ship carries a captain. Now, of what earthly use to the line are you, for instance, except for your beauty, which, no doubt, has its value with the women? I'll admit you preside with some grace at the best table in the dining salon, but your officers know these channels as well as you do. They could make the run from Seattle to Juneau with their eyes shut."

"Indeed they could not, and neither

"Oh, well, of course I have no respect for you as a man, having seen

you without your uniform." The captain grinned in thorough en joyment of this raillery. "I'll say nothing at all of my seamanship," he said, relapsing into the faintest of brogues. but there's no denying that the master of a ship has many unpleasant and disgusting duties to perform. He has to amuse the prominent passengers who can't amuse themselves, for one thing, and that takes tact and patience.

The some people make themselves at home on the bridge, in the chart room, and even in my living quarters, to say nothing of consuming my expensive wines, liquors and cigars."

"Meaning me?" "I'm a brutal sentaring man, and you'll have to make allowances for my well known brusqueness. Maybe I did mean you. But I'll say that next to you Curtis Gordon is the worst grafter. I ever saw."

"You don't like Gordon, do you?" O'Neil queried with a change of tone. "I do not! He went up with me again this spring, and he had his widow with him too."

"His widow?"

using in his schemes. Perhaps it's be- Murray," he said. "But-magnificent e of her that I don't like him. "Ab-h! I see." "You don't see, or you wouldn't grin concerns. "It'll be tough on my mis-

like an ape. I'm a married man, I'll sus. have you know, and I'm still on good and society matrons in the east. What has he got to show them for it?" "A railroad project, a copper mine

some coal claims"

"Bah! A menagerie of wildcats!" "You can't prove that. What's your reason for distrusting him?"

much. Why, he knows everything, he heads. does. Art, literature, politics, law. finance and draw poker have no segrees from nim. He's been everywhere -and back-twice; he speaks a dozen green of the Canadian forests, denser different languages. He outargued me on poultry raising, and I know more about that than any man living. He can handle a drill or a coach and four; bage, which shows that he ain't on the heavy upon the higher levels, while level. He's the best informed man outand the saucer balanced on his heel. anything. I ask you if a living authority on all the branches of human endeavor and a man who can best me at

'erib' doesn't make you suspicious." "Not at all. I've beaten you myself. "I was sick," said Captain Breanan. "The man is brilllant and well educated and wealthy. It's only natural that he should excite the jealousy of s

Johnny opened his lips for an explosion, then changed his mind and agreed

"He's got money, all right, and be knows how to spend it. He and his valet occupied three cabins on this Nome where his word did not carry They say his quarters at liope ship. are palatial."

"My dear grampus, the mere love of mxury doesn't argue that a person he Would you let a hired man help

on on with your underclothes?" de anded the mariner. "There's nothing criminal about it.

"Hump Mrs. Gerard is different She's all cluss! You don't mind her she's a maid and speaking French when she runs short of Euglish. Her ughter is like her." 'I haven't seen Miss Gerard."

you'd stir about the ship in tend of wearing out my morris chair rou'd have that pleasure. She was or Captain Brennar fell silent and poked with a study fore-finger at the ice in his glass. "Well, out with it," said O'Neil at-

or a moment. "I'd like to know the inside story o urtis Gordon and this girl's mother. "Why bother your head about some thing that doesn't concern you?" Th

speaker rose and began to pare the cabin floor, than in the altered tone inquired, "Tell me, are you going to land me and my horses at kyak bay?"

"That depends on the weather. It's a rotton harbor. You'll have to swim them ashore."

"Suppose it should be rough?"
"Then we'll go on and drop you there coming back. I don't want to be caugh on that shore with a southerly wind "I can't wait," O'Nell declared. "A week's delay might rum me. Rather than go on I'd swim ashore myself, without the horses."

Even as Brennan spoke the Nebraska seemed to halt, to jerk backward un-der his feet. O'Nell, who was standing. flung out an arm to steady himself; the empty ginger ale bottle fell from the sideboard with a thump. Loose ar-ticles hanging against the side wall-swung to and fro; the heavy draperleover Captain Johnny's bed swayed.

Brennan leaped from his chair; hi-ruddy face was mottled, his eyes werwide and horror stricken.

"Damnation!" he gasped. The cabin door crashed open ahead of him, and he was on the bridge, with O'Nell at bis beels. They saw the first office clinging imply to the rail; from the pilot house window came an excited burst of Norwegian, then out of the door rusbed a quartermaster.

The steady, muffled beating of the machinery ceased, the ship seemed sud denly to lose her life, but it was plain that she was not aground, for she kept moving through the gloom. From down forward came excited voices as the rew poured up out of the forecastle. Brennan leaped to the telegraph and signaled the engine room. He was calm now, and his voice was sharp

"Go below, Mr. James, and find the extent of the damage." he directed, and a moment later the hull began to throb once more to the thrust of the pro-peller. Inside the wheelbouse Swan had recovered from his panic and re pented the master's orders mechanic

"Tell me where and how I can help." Mugray offered. His first thought had been of the possible effect of this catastrophe upon his plans, for time was pressing As for danger, be had looked upon it so often and in so many forms that it had little power to stir him. that it bad little power to stir but a shipwreck, which would half his northward rush, was another mat

Brennan stepped into the chart room but returned in a moment to say: "There's no place to beach her thi

"How far is that?"
"Five of six miles."

"You'll—have to beach ber?"
"I'm afraid so. She feels queer." Up from the cabin deck came a hand ful of men passengers to inquire what had happened; behind them a woman began calling shrilly for her husband. "We touched a rock," the skipper ex plained briefly. "Kindly go below and stop that aquawking. There's no dan

The captain rong for full speed, and the decks began to strain as the engine increased its labor. "Fet your passen gers out and stand by the boars." be ordered. "Take it easy and don't niarm the women. Have them dress warmly and don't allow any crowding by the men. Mr. Tomlinson, you held the steerage gang in check. Take your revolver with you." He turned to his silent friend, in whose presence has "You know who I mean—Mrs. Ge seemed to feel a cheering sympathy rard. They say it's her money he's "I knew it would come sooner or later. To touch on a clear night with the sea like glass!" He sighed

O'Neil laid a hand upon his shoulder. terms with Mrs. Brennan, thank God. "It wasn't your fault, and there will But I don't like men who use women's be room in the last boat for you. Unmoney, and that's just what our friend | derstand?" Brennan healtated, and the Gordon is doing What money the other continued roughly; "No nonsense, widow didn't put up he's grabbed from now! Don't make a dashed fool of the schoolma'ams and servant girls yourself by sticking to the bridge. Promise?" "I promise

"Now, what do you want me to do?" "Keep those dear passengers quiet. I'll run for Hallbut bay, where there's a sandy beach. If she won't make it I'll turn her into the rocks. Tell 'em "Well, for one thing, he knows too they won't wet a foot if they keep their

"Good! I'll be back to see that you behave yourself." The speaker laughed lightly and descended to the deck, where he found an incipient panic. Stewards were pounding on stateroom doors, half clad men were rushing plie of baled hay and grain in sacks. about aimlessly, pallid faces peered forth from windows, and there was the sound of running feet, of slamming doors, of shrill, hysterical voices.

O'Nell saw a waiter thumping lustily upon a door and heard him shout hoarsely:

"Everybody out! The ship is sinking!" As he turned away Murray selz ed him roughly by the arm and, thrust- refina. ing his face close to the other's, said harshly: "If you fell again like that I'll toss

you overboard.' "God help us, we're going"-

O'Nell shook the fellow until his teeth ratifed; his own countenance, or dinarily so quiet, was blazing.

"There's no danger. Act like a man and don't start a stampede." The steward pulled himself together and answered in a enimer tone;

"Very well, sir. 1-I'm sorry, str." of the passengers, for his name and stowing them away gone up and down the coast, and there were few places from San Francisco to weight. As he went among his fellow travelers now, smiling, self contrined aruffled, his presence had its effects ceased their shrilling, men topped their senseless questions and stened to his directions with some imprehension. In a short time the pper deck where the lifeboats hung was in charge of its allotted crew, the him three cents, and it took a two-electric lights continued to burn bright cent stant; to soud the order. and the panic gradually were itself desperate race with the sea, striving th every cunce of steam in her boil to find a safe berth for her muti ated body before the inrush of waters rowned her fires. That the race was

lose even the dullest understood, for he Nebraska was settling forward nd plawed into the night head down ke a thing muddened with pain. Sh was becoming unmanagable, too, and onhearted skipper on the bridge he was fighting her so furiously. There was little confusion, little talkng, upon the upper deck. Only

hild whimpered or a woman sobbed ysterically. But down forward among se stearinge passengers the case wa different. These were mainly Mon tenegrins, Polacks or Slavs bound for the construction camps to the west-Up-to-date Fitting Room. Modern ward, and they surged from side to side like cattle, requiring Tomlinson best efforts to keep them from rushing



Shook the Fellew Until His Tooth Rattled.

came almost unbegrable. The race seemed hours long, the miles stretched into leagues, and with every moment of suspense the ship sank lower. The was killed in the colla sudden startled outcry as the Nebraska struck for a second time that night. She rose slightly, rolled and bumped, grated briefly, then came to rest. Captain Brennan shouted from the

lower away carefully." A cheer rose from the huddled pas-

The boller room was still dry, it in bed. Apoplexy is believed the seemed, for the incandescent lights burned without a flicker, even after the grimy offers and stokers had come pouring up on dock.

CHAPTER II. A Girl Out of the Night.

'NEIL climbed to the bridge. "Is this Hallbut bay?" he asked Captain Johnny. "It is. But we're piled up on the reen outside. She may bold fast. I

hope so, for there's deep water astern. and if she slips off she's go down." "I'd like to save my horses," said the younger man wistfully. Through all the strain of the past half hour or more his uppermost thought had been for them. But Brennan had no sym-

pathy for such sentiments. "Hell's bells!" he exclaimed. "Don't talk of horses while we've got women and children aboard."

Instead of following, O'Nell turned and went below. His appearance, the sound of his voice, were the signals Farmers and truck growers have been for a chorus of eager whinnes and a granted the use of a street where they great stamping of boofs. Heads were may sell anything they grow thrust toward him from the stalls, muzzles rubbed against him as he and the clerk has been authorized to calmed their terror. This blind trust advertise for bids. Lyons is dry. made the man's throat tighten achingchildren, and above all be cared for a northbound train and had both legs

He cursed aloud and made his way down the sloping deck to the square iron door or port through which he had loaded them. But he found that it was jammed, or held fast by the pressure outside, and after a few moments' work in water above his knees he climbed to the starboard side. Here the entrance was obstructed by a huge It would be no easy task to clear it away, and he fell to work with desperate energy, for the ship was slowly changing her level. He was perspiring furiously; the commotion around him was horrible. Then abruptly the lights went out, leaving him in utter blackness; the last fading yellow gleam was photographed briefly upon his

After scrambling to the cabin deck O'Neil felt for the little bracket hampon the wall of his stateroom and lit it. He dragged a life preserver from the rack overhead and slipped the tapes. about his shoulders, reflecting that Alaskan waters are disagreeably cold. home Then he opened his traveling bags and dumped their contents upon the white counterpane of his berth, selecting out of the confusion certain documents and trinkets. The latter he thrust into his terior of the building. The Piedmonts pockets as he found them, the former escaped injury. Murray O'Nell v is known to most be wrapped in handkerchiefs before

(Continued next week)

Unbusinesslike Transaction.

Probably the smallest money order ever so from Eatonton, Ga., was sent recently. A man walked into the post office asking for a race y order for three cents, which he owed to bis assengers were marshaled upon the society, and he said he would have to send a money order, as it didn't tween the davits. Each little craft fake storage. The money order cost cent stang to soud the order.



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## Michigan News

The Manistique Handle factory was burned to the ground. An unidentified foreigner at Flint was killed in the collapse of a trench, |

Fire early in the morning at Grand Rapids, partially destroyed the Grand Rapids Union high schimi A bandit who suissed in Farmers |

National Bank of Richland, was "Fill four lifebonts, Mr. James, and frightened away and escaped in an Dr. A. C. Sheldon, 35 years a den-

tist of Three Rivers, was found dead

Herman Smith, aged nineteen. Grand Rapids, lost his life while trying to rescue Alton Simpson from

drowning. Charles Rexford, aged 78, pioneer of Ypsilanti, is dead. He was senior member of the S. K. Rexford's Sons firm there.

Dora, 6, daughter of Wm, Yax, of Bay City, mistook strychnine tablets for candies, ate some and died an hour later. Mrs. Wallace Chamberlain, sixteen

years old, a Bay City wife, who took poison with suicidal intent, is out of danger. Wirl Higgins, aged 22, living near Sand Lake, was kicked in the back

of the head by a horse and his condition is critical. Mrs. Anna May, residing north of Flint, drank two ounces of poison. She was rushed to a hospital and

pumped out and may live. Kalamazoo opened a public market

The village of Lyons in Ionia county alert ears were pricked forward, satin is anxious to get rid of its jail Charles Pease, aged forty-eight ly. He loved animals as he loved laborer, East Douglass, Mass., fell of cut off below the knees, at Monroe. Friends of Jas. Hazzard, Colon, are

unable to find any trace of him. Haz zard drove his automobile to Vicks burg, that was the last seen of him West Branch is to have a Fourth of July celebration, with parade, fire works, greased pig and everything else that goes to make up a glorious Fourth.

The police of Kalamazoo are re ceiving complaints from numerous cottage owners at surrounding lakes that their cottages have been broken into recently and much damage done A body found off the Atlantic City N. J., const was identified as Mrs. Jertrude McKay, aged fifty-five, of

Detroit. Authorities say the visitor committed suicide on becoming des pondent over her inability to get work. The Reverend Seth Reed, of Flint the "grand old man of Michigan Meth birthday June 2. A reception for the venerable clergyman took place at his

While Chas, Piedmont and family were asleep at their Flint store dynamite bomb blew out the front of his grocery store, wrecking the in

Mrs. D. S. Fotheringham, of Bay City, the wife of the enshier of the Farmers' State bank, died at Mercy hospital after an operation, Mrs. Foth eringham was born at Straford, Ont. forty-three years ago.

Jno. I. Gidson, located at Marquette secretary of the Western Mighinal Development bureau, has been elected secretary and manager of the Upper Peninsular Development bureau at salary of \$5,000 a year.

Rev. N. L. Otis, preacher of Bloomer township, Montcalm county, is dead, after an active career. He was chaplain of the Eighth Michigan cavalry during the civil war and for many years a justice of the peace.

Maccabee bodies, the Ladles of the Modern Maccabees. The Maccabees of the World and the Woman's Benefit association, will erect a memo rial to the memory of the late Major N. S. Boynton in Port Huron.



sch Sufferers owe their complete re-covery to Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Unlike any other for Stomach Ail-ments. For sale by Chas. G. Rhodes

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and the older and less convenient your barn, the more time it takes and the higher your operating costs.

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